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# DALEKS - A THREAT TO OUR JOBS



daleks

take-over

198 15 14

## Chapter 1 by Rix Quill

It's 2086. Daleks have invaded Earth as part of a plan to exterminate all humanity. Their initial attempt to infiltrate human society failed because they stood out so obviously.

This led to a change of plan; be helpful, join the human race and take over from within.

"We shall take human jobs and appear to be friendly," said chief Dalek 0001.

"Which job can we do?" asked Dalek 87906.

"We can referee football matches," advised Dalek 0001.

And so they did. The Daleks were able to keep one eye firmly on the ball. Foulers were not given yellow cards but were exterminated in full view of supporters. "I like the Dalek's approach. It cuts fouling incidents dramatically," commented Manchester United's manager, who continued, "My twenty million pound striker, who accidentally kicked the opposition's goalie, was exterminated."

OTHER JOBS DALEKS COULD DO

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Chapter 2 by Annie Poole

Daleks would be amazing

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### Chapter 3 by wolfmanhetman



Then the Daleks decided that America would be a good option and they flew there disguised as Chemtrails and there, they found a man.

One named

Donald J Trump.

They saw themselves in the escaped Oompa-Loompa disguised in an awful toupee and were especially touched by his plans to build a great wall to protect America from brown people everywhere (and deport the ones living here of course) and followed him to his dressing room where he was applying

6 billion tonnes of spray tan, and asked if they could be the new border guards and Trump replied with them "yes" and the Daleks flew him to the border so trump can fire all the border security guards place the Daleks there to exterminate the people who come here "ee-LEE-guh-lee" as the sack of potatoes mandated and thus they did so untill Willy-Wonka called The Doctor about an escaped Oompa-Loompa trying to run for president

### Chapter 4 by Isabelle



The doctor came at once in his T.A.R.D.I.S which stands for Time And Relative Dimension In Space or Totally Radically Driving in Space I don't really know which. The doctor only had to save he universe and then his schedule would be clear.

### Chapter 5 by DANDAN THE DANDAN ~ anyone still remember me?



So he drive in space, extra drunk! And he star wars his way to Dalek's home planet. And once he arrive, he left his light saber...

(facepalm)

So he went back to earth and grabbed his light saber and return to their planet.

Then he realized...

All Daleks have moved to earth...

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Chapter 6 by Sanderipity

The Doctor looked at his light saber and thought, "Damn, I've done it again: gone and switched franchises."

Picking up his sonic screwdriver ("It's a probe!", Amy yelled) and ignoring his companion, he stared into the heart of the TARDIS and whispered to himself, "the game's afoot!"

"You're doing it again," Amy told him.

"What?"

"Switching franchises. Stick to one fictional universe at a time."

"Right. What is it I say, again?"

"Geronimo."

"Yes! Right! Good! I like that. GEROOOONIMO!"

And with that he set a course for Earth. A moment later they had landed and the Doctor was ready to face his enemy. His greatest enemy. The enemy to out enemy all other enemies.

He opened the door and was greeted by a Dalek wearing a sash decorated with buttons.

"WOULD YOU LIKE SOME THIN MINTS!!!" the Girl Scout Dalek shouted at him.

The Doctor was non-plussed and, for perhaps the only time in his life, at a loss for words. The Dalek glided forward.

"OR PERHAPS SOME TRIOS? THEY ARE GLUTEN-FREE."

Slowly, slowly, words began returning to the Doctor's brain. It took but another second for them to reach his mouth, and only a slightly few more seconds to actually spit the words out.

"Um, yes? You wouldn't happen to have any Jammy Dodgers, would you? Or perhaps some jelly babies? I do love a Jammy Dodge."

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"NO, THOSE ARE HERE!  
SCOUTS!"

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THE DALEK-GIRL

At this point, Amy stuck her head outside the door to ask what was taking so long but that question was soon replaced by another.

"There are girl Daleks? How can you tell the difference?"

"WE APOLOGIZE BEFORE EXTERMINATING YOU. WAIT, NO. THOSE ARE THE CANADIAN DALEKS."

The Doctor and Amy exchanged a glance. A "let's get back into the TARDIS right now" glance, but the hasty retreat they were just beating was interrupted by another Dalek gliding up to them, one in the uniform of...

## Chapter 7 by Animite



"GREETINGS," the dalek said as it approached the cautious and near-paranoid Doctor and Amy. This dalek wore something that may once have been a white polo shirt and khaki jeans. Now they were cloth tubes stretched over its soda can frame.

"And what fresh nightmare is this?" the Doctor said, sizing up the dalek from its swivel head to its repulsor jets.

"AMY, IT IS GOOD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE," The dalek said, ignoring the Doctor completely. Its eyestalk swiveled back and forth with calculated motion.

"Do I know you?" Amy said, narrowing her eyes. "No, wait That voice. Aren't you?..."

"CORRECT," the dalek replied. "IT IS I. JAKE FROM STATEFARM."

"Well, it's good to meet you, although I didn't expect you to look like this," she said followed by a nervous chuckle.

"Now hang on a wibbly mo," the Doctor said. "When have you been talking to daleks, Amy?"

Amy glanced at the Doctor. "I didn't know it was a dalek. Not until now, anyway. I've spent some time using the TARDIS control room. I'm a Farm agent."

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"When? And without my k

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"Oh, roundabout 3 a.m.," Amy replied, sheepishly. "When you complain and mutter about repairs and vanish. I just sort of slip into the control room and talk with Jake."

"Oh, 3 a.m. Very posh. As if knowing the time mattered on a time machine. And just what do you talk about? Walks through the park? Cybermen fashions?"

"COMPREHENSIVE LIFE INSURANCE PACKAGES. AUTO. HOME," the Dalek, said replying for Amy.

"Yeah, I've spent some time reading the TARDIS history files. Under the one marked 'The Doctor's Assistants.'"

"Oh that," the Doctor said losing his bluster as two millennia of unwanted memories filled his mind. "I should get around to deleting that file."

"THE DOCTOR IS AN ENEMY OF THE DALEKS. HE MUST BE..." the dalek said filling the awkward pause before lapsing into silence. It's pepper-shaker head moved back and forth as if it were puzzling over a profound mystery.

"THREAT UPDATE REVISED. THE DOCTOR IS A POTENTIAL CUSTOMER OF THE DALEKS. HE MUST BE INDOCTRINATED."

"Indoctrinated? Me, you poor excuse for a kaleidoscope?" the Doctor said incredulously, raising his eyebrows and rolling his eyes. "Utter rubbish."

"NO, INEVITABLE, FOR WE ARE ABOUT TO REVEAL OUR MASTER PLAN AND THEN YOU WILL KNOW WE ARE THE SUPERIOR BEINGS, DOCTOR."

RESISTANCE IS FUTILE...WAIT. WRONG FRANCHISE...AGAIN."

## Chapter 8 by Rix Quill



Amy was determined to marry that dalek.

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